

Boston May 9<sup>th</sup> 1839.

My Dear Debra,

Henry came in town to day, and brought a letter from you to Anne, and she being in New-York I thought I would write to you, I write more to employ myself than because I have any thing to say, as Maria and Henry are reading, and there is no chance of any one's coming in for they are all gone. I went out to day and got four novels and some apples for Maria, as she said she must have something to get her into the middle of next week. I will now try to go back a little and tell you some old news. Maria had a letter the other day from Jonathan Phillips in which he declines giving any thing, he is going to be married soon and is going to England, Ann and Wendell expect to go in the same ship with him. Anne came in town Saturday, she did not make up her mind to go till Sunday. Sunday evening Collins called and Hildreth spent the evening. He looks miserably. The subject under debate was the comparative merits of the two Societies, that is the National and the Mass<sup>ts</sup>. Monday Anne put herself in charge of Mrs Southwick and went at three o'clock, she found Thankful in a lovely frame of mind. Abby Kelly is going. so I presume that some of the sisters will speak. Abby sent down the other day to Henry 70 dollars. 50 her own

the never wonders of the world.  
the pig; she is in



We have had a letter here from Mrs Child or rather have  
seen one from her as it was a letter to the Lovings she  
seems to be in distress for a living, and talks about  
making candy to sell. I don't think by what she says  
that they seem to be getting along very well in their  
sugar. Mrs Loring is in the family way, as is also  
A G Weld. You ask what was in the Quinke's letters.  
Angelina kept saying over that she had not made  
up her mind yet ~~in~~ regard to the difficulty, she  
wanted facts, she had not yet heard what the other  
side had to say. If she had been going to act in this  
matter she should have written letters to the other side  
to John C Hallen, and she ended by saying that she  
was very ignorant in this matter for she had not had  
time to look into the Liberator or any other paper, and  
still she talks about them making flouze-beds! Saw his  
begin in this manner "this day eleven months my  
dear Angelina and Theodore were married,"  
and she goes on to say that the Lord has them  
in the hollow of his hand and seems to have  
taken them to some retired spot away from the  
strife of tongues! Maria went some time ago to  
see the Hollens and there saw a letter of Fanny  
Butter's Fanny Kemble that was. In which she  
says nobody can imagine what she endures at  
the South Her sense of justice is outraged from  
morning till night. That a slaveholder will come  
to her and sit and deplore the system of



Slavery and say how much better Georgia would  
be without it and in a day or two she hears that  
he has bought some hundreds of slaves. She then  
tells him that not that he has it in his house  
she suppose that he intends to set them at liberty.  
Oh! no he tells her no such thing, he has not intention  
of doing so. And then a priest comes to Peice one  
day and asks for more money to build a church  
and says to him now Mr Butler consider many  
of our best members are yoked slaves. Their souls  
are as precious as ours, consider what good you  
will be doing by helping us, and the old villain  
is himself a slaveholder and Peice who would  
tell me of this with all the scorn it  
deserves is a slaveholder, Everth now she says  
I see him walking with an old man one of  
his slaves leading him as carefully as if he were  
his father and paying every attention to him,  
but this ought be to have done and not have  
left the other undone. Dear Deborah I think I have  
filled up a letter to you about nothing but  
perhaps you will consider it better than nothing.  
Henry brought in from Weymouth to day 18  
"Cradles," that he had got in the South Parish. The  
Cradle has no twelve hundred subscribers. I am  
expecting to see you very soon, I suppose you  
will not write again before I see you. All the  
folks are well at Weymouth. I do want you to see



May 9<sup>th</sup> 1839

No signature

Lucia Weston

Miss Debra Weston.

New Bedford

Care of James H. Howland.